

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

VOLUME XX.

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NUMBER 37

"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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POETRY.

"T Would Make a Better World."

BY N. H. COBB.

If men cared less for wealth and fame,
And less for battlefields and glory;
If men were more willing to be
Seemingly better than in song or story;
If men instead of nursing pride
Would learn to hate it and abhor it;
If men would be guided,
The world would be the better for it.

If men dealt less in stocks and lands,
And more in bonds and deeds fraternal;
If men were more willing to be
Seemingly better than in song or story;
If men instead of nursing pride
Would learn to hate it and abhor it;
If men would be guided,
The world would be the better for it.

If men would set the play of life,
And fewer spoil it in rehearsal;
If men would be more willing to be
Seemingly better than in song or story;
If men instead of nursing pride
Would learn to hate it and abhor it;
If men would be guided,
The world would be the better for it.

If men were wise in little things—
Affecting less in all their dealings;
If men were more willing to be
Seemingly better than in song or story;
If men instead of nursing pride
Would learn to hate it and abhor it;
If men would be guided,
The world would be the better for it.

STORY TELLER.

CHLOE.

There was a great noise! Shouts—hoarse, shrill, sweet, harsh! The deep bass of the young men; the feeble quavering of old ones; the silvery tones of women; the high falsetto of children, and without a shadow of pity for the miserable wretches whose lives were passing slowly out of their mangled bodies through a score of wounds. The late afternoon sun beat down hotly on thousands of heads, save where on one side friendly walls afford a shelter from its rays. In the great open arena—the sky its only canopy—a haze of dust with the heavy vapors always attendant upon a vast concourse of people, made the atmosphere so hard to breathe that the multitude gasped with the effort between its shafts.

Fans waved in a thousand bejeweled hands, but the artificial current of air thus created was hardly perceptible. It was hot—steaming hot, and anything but a Mexican audience, which has just witnessed the slaughter of one of the fiercest and gamiest bulls that ever put a matador in deadly peril, would long ago have left the building.

"That matador is a brave fellow. How neatly he found the heart with one plunge below the shoulder. He handles his sword like a master, eh, señor?" said a dark visaged, powerfully built Mexican in a sombrero, and looking in the face of a quiet-looking, well-dressed man at his side. "Yes, he is a skillful swordsman, undoubtedly," was the reply of the well-dressed man in unmistakable northern accents.

And then the carcasses of the wretched horses killed under the picadors, together with that of the bull which had furnished most of the entertainment having been drawn out of sight and the saw dust raked over and smoothed down, the picadors, banderillos, chulos, and matador, ready for another fray, filed into the open space in their gaudy trappings, and, with cloaks, darts, and other accoutrements displayed, bowed to the spectators, took up their respective positions and prepared for the onslaught of the last bull to be killed that day.

The sport went on. The picadors, on their old, broken down horses, circled around the miserable bull brought out to be baited, and teased him into a rage, with the assistance of the banderillos, who deftly planted their sharp goads ornamented with rosettes, in the bull, until he was covered with fluttering ribbons. The chulos with their gaudy cloaks did their part in attracting the bull's attention when the sport waxed dangerously warm for its tormentors. Then, at last, the dignified matador, red cloak on arm and long, cruel rapier ready for action appeared, gave the foaming, wearied bull his coup de grace, received the plaudits of the audience gracefully and retired as the building slowly emptied itself.

The well-dressed man, with the

northern accent, had sat through the performance quietly and with the air of one who had nothing particular to do or he would not have been there. Sunday bull-fights evidently interest him but slightly. His eyes were turned towards the arena, because from his seat it was easier to look in that direction than in any other, but any one could have seen that his thoughts were far away.

"Edward Payson," he was saying to himself, as a scornful smile passed over his handsome features, "what are you doing here with that letter in your pocket, showing how foolish you are in putting off your happiness? Because you have been an exile for ten years it is necessary for you to stay away from home another ten years, when the one girl you ever loved beseeches you to return? If she could tell you then what you hoped could never be, can you not believe that she was mistaken in her own heart, and that long absence has taught her that she does care for you? What other construction is to be put on the words in her letter?"

Edward Payson drew a letter from his pocket and looked at it earnestly, just as the bull in the ring transfixed a horse with one of its long horns and buried the other in the arm of the unlucky picador on his back. Through all the hubbub of shouting that followed the incident, Edward Payson seemed to watch a scene very different from that spread before him. The letter with the superscription in a refined lady-like hand, had awakened a flood of memories that swept everything present away.

He saw a large, well kept lawn fringed by sycamore, maple and oak, with the bright red of the sumach, and the delicate white of the syringa relieving their somber shadows. He saw the massive architecture of a stone mansion, half hidden by the Virginia creeper and ivy which clung lovingly to its rugged walls. He saw the home of a noble Virginia family, with the simplicity of a republic enriched by the lavish tastes of a race still authorized by the college of heraldry to display a shield with sixteen quarters. He saw in the distance the colored laborers working in the fertile fields. He saw the whole picture in a golden frame of still summer weather, and he could almost feel on his cheek the gentle breeze from the Rappahannock as it rolled slowly past on its way to the sea.

The bull had broken away now, and was dashing wildly around on the blood-stained savdust, with its hot eyes fixed on a picador waiting for the attack, while the multitude howled with excitement.

But Edward Payson paid no heed. He saw coming out of the front door of the mansion and surveying him with a saucy smile, as she stood on the veranda, a young girl in herteons, with a wealth of chestnut brown glinting in the morning sun. Her garden hat was swung carelessly by the ribbons from her hand, and the brown hair, just stirred by the breeze, seemed to ripple in harmony with the impulsive good nature expressed in her sweet face. The clear cut features, sooted by an utterly unselfish disposition, were those of a natural aristocrat—the aristocracy which holds itself above paltry action and supercilious assumption, because it cannot help it.

He saw the girl run laughing down the steps and accept his invitation for a stroll through the trees and shrubbery beyond the flower beds and lawn, and then—he saw her face as she told him that sisterly regard was all that she could ever feel for him, but that Chloe Payson would never cease to pray for his welfare as long as she lived.

"I was a fool," he muttered impatiently, as the noise accompanying the slaughter of the bull in the arena awoke him from his reverie. "If instead of weakly despairing and leaving everybody and everything in old Virginia to come here among a strange people, I had staid and faced my fate like a man, who knows?"

He moved out of the great hot amphitheatre with the letter still in hand. The streets were at their gayest with all the action and bright color characteristic of a Mexican city on Sunday afternoon. Richly dressed ladies, with their lace mantilla thrown over their dark hair; gentlemen in American cut frock coats and broad sombreros female beggars and flower sellers each with the inevitable baby fastened to her back by a gay

hued robozo; policemen, workmen, dogs, horses, carriages and the great mass of idle population crowded the main avenues and rendered locomotion necessarily deliberate.

Edward Payson made his way to his room in a quiet street, and for the twentieth time read the letter he had received the day before.

GREENFIELD, VA., June—188—
"MY DEAR—Why do you not come back? Why do you stay away so long from the old home? It is ten years that you have been away, and I only found out last week where you were. What made you go away so suddenly without saying good-bye to anybody? I ought not to forgive you, but I do. You should have thought that perhaps the trouble which made you go might not have been so great after all, and that people may not have meant all they said. No one knows that I am writing you this letter, and perhaps I ought not to do it, but I am longing to see my boy again, and I do not care what folks may say. Do not wait to write but come."

"CHLOE PAYSON."

A week later Edward Payson stood in the grove of sycamores, oaks and maples, looking at the stone mansion of which he had been thinking so sadly amid the heat, dust and noise of the Mexican amphitheatre. It was just such a morning of which he had dreamed. The sun was shining brightly, and the low hum of insects mingled with shiver of the leaves over his head, as if trying to soothe him and quiet the fierce beating of his heart.

How natural the old house looks. What a little change has been made here in ten years. It looks the same as it did yesterday. I wonder what my uncle will say to me. I wish Chloe had said something about him. We had a rather serious quarrel, I remember, the day before I left him. Perhaps he will tell me to go back again and resume the vagrant life that I know he thinks I have been leading. No, he would hardly say that to the son of his only brother, after his sacred promise to that brother to be as a father to me as long as we both lived.

Besides he was always hot headed, and no doubt forgave me almost before I was out of the room. Ah, well, I shall soon know, and what do I care, so that Chloe has a welcome for me? It was near this spot that she spoke to me so kindly, and yet, oh, so coldly, when she told me that we—cousins—could never be lovers. Ah! There she is, surely."

His breath came short as he caught sight of a white dress at one of the open windows under the veranda roof. He could not see the face of the wearer because a tangled mass of creeper hung in the way, but he knew it could be no one else save the girl, as he loved still to think her, whom he had come thousands of miles to see. The white dress moved away, and he walked slowly across the lawn, nothing on every hand familiar objects that brought back his youth in a flood of fragrance.

How weak he felt as he ascended the steps to the veranda. Where was Chloe? Would she come to the door?

He pulled the bell handle and heard the clang that he remembered so well resounding through the house. He could see it in his mind's eye swinging near the rear of the long hall that ran straight through from the front door to that opening on the yard at the back, where the old cook's cabbages and tomatoes were carefully tended, and where it was as much as one of the kitchen girls' life would have been worth to trespass. He remembered how the old bell had, to his youthful imagination, possessed ghostly attributes, and how he used to fancy it moved of itself in the dusk of the evening, shaking its head in mockery and threatening to swallow him up into its rusty throat.

Listen! There is a step in the hall. Somebody is coming. The door opened a little way, and the flutter of a white dress caught his eye. Impatiently he pushed the door wide open and put out his head to take that of Chloe.

"Why, Mas'r Ed'ard! Ef I didn't tink you'd come back to yo' poo' ol' auntie," and two black hands, in white sleeves were placed on Edward Payson's shoulder, as a pair of horn-rimmed spectacles fell with a crash to the floor.

"Yes, auntie. I got a letter, and I came right back to the old place."

How are you, and how is my uncle, and how is—is?"

His voice faltered, but the old woman did not appear to notice it as she answered:

"Dey is all well, honey. Dere have been few changes round here. Come in and let me give you something to eat. I've got some hot co'n cakes, like yer usefer git when yo' was a boy. Come along. Yo' uncle's done gone away for all day."

"Oh, Auntie, I want you to"—said a child's voice, and a little girl with sunny golden hair came running along the hall just as Edward Payson used to run some thirty years before. She stopped when she saw him and clung close to the flattered old woman while she looked inquiringly at him.

"Yo' know, Ed'ard, I did not know where yo' had gone, but a colored man what works for Mr. Sherwood, the butcher, he was here and he tol' me he heard as yo' was in Mexico. And I thought yo'd had a little quarrel with yo' uncle, and p'raps yo'd be too proud to come back if he wrote to you, and so I got young Miss Mabel, over to Raleigh's place, who is just as good as an angel to col'd folks and who writes splendid, to write to you, and"

"And was the letter from you?" gasped Edward Payson, as he looked down at the golden haired little girl, while a terrible thought ran through his brain.

"Course it was, honey. Wa'n't it signed Chloe Payson, and ain't dat my name?"

"And—and—who is this little child?"

"That? Why, Miss Chloe's, of course. She was married five years ago to young Mr. Willard, who, dey say, will be a judge next year. He is away to-day with yo' uncle. But come up stairs and see Miss Chloe. What a fool I is to keep yo' here with my chatterin' and yo' been away from her for ten years."

But Edward Payson, with some excuse—he never knew what—managed to get away from the house and into the sycamore and maple grove, where, with the stones of the old house just visible between the trees, and the fragrance of the syringa hovering like a half forgotten melody around his bowed head, he threw himself on the ground and nerved himself to bear such a heart-wringing as fortunately comes to but a portion of poor humanity.

When, an hour later, he took her hand he felt sure she understood and patted him, though not a word on the subject of his hopeless love has ever passed her lips—or his. —George C. Jenks in Pittsburgh Bulletin.

OPEN AIR BATHING.

PRACTICAL RULES FOR ESCAPING CHILLS OR OTHER INJURIOUS EFFECTS.

The following instructions, accredited to the Royal Humane Society of England, are of especial interest at this season, when sea and river bathing is so much indulged in by such great numbers of people:

Avoid bathing within two hours after a meal.

Avoid bathing when exhausted by fatigue or from any other cause.

Avoid bathing when the body is cooling after perspiration.

Avoid bathing altogether in the open air if, after having been a short time in the water, there is a sense of chilliness, with numbness of the hands and feet, but bathe when the body is warm, providing no time is lost in getting into the water.

Avoid chilling the body by sitting or standing undressed on the banks or in boats after having been in the water.

Avoid remaining too long in the water, but leave the water immediately there is the slightest feeling of chilliness. The vigorous and strong may bathe early in the morning on an empty stomach. The young and those who are weak had better bathe in two or three hours after a meal, the best time for such from two to three hours after breakfast. Those who are subject to attacks of giddiness or faintness, and those who suffer from palpitation or other sense of discomfort at the heart, should not bathe without consulting their medical adviser.

Mr. C. O. Dauter's Appointments.

Sept. 11.—Rochester, St. Paul's, 7.30 P.M.
" 13.—Buffalo.

VIRGINIA.

Owing to press of business and other things, the Secretary of the Virginia Association of the Deaf has been unable to finish up his report of the proceedings of that body.

The resolutions given below were ordered to be published in the JOURNAL, and should have been so done ere now. They are:

Resolved, That we, the members of the Virginia Association of the Deaf, do hereby tender a vote of thanks to Major J. Taylor Ellison, of Richmond, for his presence and welcome of address to the Association. To the Chesapeake & Ohio; Norfolk & Western; Richmond & Danville; Richmond, Fredericksburg & Potomac; Richmond & Petersburg, and the Atlantic Coast Line Railroads for granting special rates to delegates on their lines to Richmond. To Mr. A. J. Ford, Proprietor of Ford's Hotel, for granting us special rates at his hotel; and the Association's clerk, said hotel for courtesies shown the delegates.

Resolved, That a vote of thanks is tendered the Richmond Dispatch and the Richmond Times, of the City of Richmond, for giving us kind notice in their columns.

Resolved, That the Association tenders a vote of thanks to His Excellency, Philip W. McKinney, Governor of the State of Virginia, and to Major Gaines, Superintendent of Public Buildings, for granting us the use of the Hall of the House of Delegates. To Hon. George E. Dennis, member of the Board of Directors, of Rocky Mount, Hon. Meade F. White, Ex-President of the Board of Directors of the Institution for the Education of the Deaf and the Blind, of Staunton, and to Dr. B. L. Winston, member of the Board, for their presence and speeches to the Association. To Professor Guilford D. Ewitt for interpreting and other services rendered, and to Professor Isaac S. Lambert for his untiring efforts to make the Association a success. To Mr. Edwin A. Hodgson editor of the New York DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, George S. Porter, publisher of the Little Rock, Ark., Optic, Professor Thomas F. Fox, of the New York Institution for the Deaf, and to Alex. L. Pach, Esq., of Easton, Pa., for their presence and valuable assistance rendered by them in forming our association.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be published in the New York DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, and the Goodson Gazette, Staunton, Va., and that a copy of the same be sent to each person and railroad mentioned therein.

SPEECHES.

A good many speeches were made by prominent gentlemen present, and it is to be regretted that all of them were not written out, so that they could be copied and preserved for future times. However, we are in possession of the speech of Colonel George E. Dennis.

COL. DENNIS' SPEECH.

Mr. President, Ladies and Gentlemen:—At the meeting of the 1st of June, I was invited to attend this meeting, I was requested to make some remarks, and was informed that some one skilled in the sign-language would interpret what I should say. I do not believe that I should be doing so, for I can assure you, personally, I do not intend to do so before leaving my home to commit to writing what I should say and read it, that it may be interpreted into sign language, and I am much embarrassed by the fact, that the last time I undertook to deliver a written address, was to a Sunday School, and while I received through the kindness of friends who heard me many congratulations, I was myself by no means displeased with my effort, the effect was, that the Sunday School was broken up.

I trust that what I shall say on this occasion may not result in the same way—for if I shall fail to interest you or to say anything that may be of use to you, I hope that I shall not do any harm, for I can assure you that it is with feelings of no ordinary pleasure that I meet you in this your reunion meeting.

It is perhaps known to all of you that I am officially connected with your Alma Mater, "the Institution" at Staunton, being one of the members of its board of visitors. When his excellency the governor came to make his first appointments of visitors to the various institutions of the State, and was named as a member of the Board of the Deaf and Dumb, and of the Blind, one who knows me better than any body else was amused at my being named a visitor to an institution composed of the deaf and dumb, and remarked that the governor like herself knew my peculiar falling (talking too much) and appointed me on this board to remind me of the fact. I have since then, in visiting the Institution, I have often thought why our Maker in his infinite wisdom and goodness, thought proper to deprive you of the faculty of speaking and hearing, and give them to others who, as far as we can see, are no more deserving. And while we should all bow submissively to His decrees, yet I can see no reason for it, so far as males are concerned, but think I can see why females have been thus afflicted and have thought, perhaps, that the world might be slightly improved if a few more ladies were slightly afflicted. I do not, however, mean to be able to talk, for while I think they are the best of all good creation, I hope your ladies to whom I am addressing myself in this way, may have some other way of hearing me, and I will not consider me rude or ungallant when I remind you that there is a general impression prevailing all over the country, that women are better than men, and that women do sometimes talk just a little too much, and the incapacity placed on you must have been done as a warning to your sex.

Having said this much, which may lead some to think I have more admiration for men than for women, I will now say that any one entertaining any such idea is sadly mistaken, and I will say what I can see more to admire and more to love in one pretty and tolerably good woman than I can see to admire in fifty good men, and I would not have reminded the ladies of this little matter of too much chatting, but for the fact it seems to be so universally believed. But, be the women too great talkers or the men far inferior to women, (and they are) of one thing, I can assure you, that in the education and advancement of the pupils of our Institution I feel more interest than I do in any other class of our people.

Politicians in some sections of our State will speak to you for hours,—long hours,—until you are heartily tired of hearing them, of what they did, and are going to do, towards the education of the white children of the State, while others who happen to live in sections, where the voice of the black man predominates at the polls, will tell you of their great efforts to secure an education to the colored children.

Now I am not here to criticize these philanthropists; the one may love the white child, if he wishes, and the other (according to his taste) may love the colored child as much as he pleases; but I say to you, and I shall never forget, that I feel more interest in the education of the deaf and dumb and blind than I do in all the others combined, and to their education and advancement, think the best efforts of the State should be directed.

When quite a young man, (and that has not been a few years,) I made a visit to the city up in the hollow Augustus County, and like all other young men going to new places wanted to see everything, so I visited the Institution as a matter of course. There is perhaps not one there now who was there in 1847, and I am inclined to think he is mistaken in saying 1847, when he should say 1848, for I shall never forget, Mr. President, how I was impressed with what I then and there saw and heard, and from that day to the present, I have never ceased to foster and cherish the interest in the pupils of the school, and as long as my official connection with the Institution shall last and after it has ended, I shall ever be ready and anxious to do all I can to promote its glory and usefulness.

Mr. President, this is a wise movement, a good movement, a movement in the right direction, and must result in good for you, and for others. I do not feel competent to suggest what you should do. Others who have given the subject more thought, and who are more competent, must do that. I can only assure you of my warmest sympathy and hearty co-operation.

Why not a reunion, or call your meeting by whatever name you please, your coming together and exchanging ideas is proper and will result in good.

The assembling together of those having a common interest is now the order of the day all over our broad country. Farmers have their alliance meetings, commercial men have their meetings, doctors and lawyers their associations, and soldiers their exchanges, the gallant survivors of the late war their reunions, and (without expressing my approval), two men are now holding meetings all over the land asserting their inalienable rights and privileges, but taking care not to say anything about their duties, and trying to show how much better they could administer the State men their duties, and the gallant survivors of the late war their reunions, and (without expressing my approval), two men are now holding meetings all over the land asserting their inalienable rights and privileges, but taking care not to say anything about their duties, and trying to show how much better they could administer the State men their duties, and the gallant survivors of the late war their reunions, and (without expressing my approval), two men are now holding meetings all over the land asserting their inalienable rights 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NEW YORK, SEPTEMBER 10, 1891.

E. A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, (published at 164th Street and Ridge Avenue) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

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GEORGE W. STEENROD.

A FEW MONTHS since we were called upon to chronicle the death of John Carlin, the eminent painter and the only known congenitally deaf poet. This week we are obliged to perform another sad duty, in recording the death of Mr. Carlin's classmate at the Philadelphia Institution. Mr. George W. Steenrod, who died at his home in Wheeling, West Va., on Tuesday, September 1st. His illness was a general breaking down of the system, the immediate cause of death being catarrh of the gastric organs. His daughter writes: "The end came so peacefully. From the first his mind was impressed that his earthly pilgrimage was fast closing, and he would sleep the sleep which knows of no awakening here. His faith never wavered for an instant, and I think a more fitting tribute could not be paid to his dear memory than this: He was purified through intense suffering."

George W. Steenrod was born in Ohio County, West Virginia, on the 24th of August, 1833, and was just one week over seventy-eight years on the day of his death. He was one of the oldest residents of the county, having lived therein all his life. Mr. Steenrod's father, Daniel Steenrod, was a pioneer in Ohio County, Va., and had a contract on the National road in that part of its route. When two years old, George lost his hearing, and he was educated at the Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, at Philadelphia, entering in 1853, and remaining a pupil for five and a half years. When he grew up he became a farmer, following that vocation until he retired some time ago. His wife, who survives him, was Miss Elizabeth A. McClurg, of Pittsburgh, also a graduate of the Philadelphia Institution for the Deaf and Dumb. Two of their four children also survive the father, one being Louis Steenrod, present sheriff of Ohio county. A brother of Mr. Steenrod's was once a member of Congress and served three terms.

The numerous deaf-mute friends of Mr. Steenrod and those who have met him at conventions of the Pennsylvania association and at the National conventions, will remember him as a quiet, unobtrusive and good-natured gentleman. During the years between the meetings of the second and third conventions of the National Association, he was a member of the Executive Committee, representing the State of West Virginia. His age and increasing bodily infirmities prevented his taking an active part at these conventions, but his encouragement and hearty good-will were always extended. Mr. Steenrod was universally esteemed by his deaf-mute and hearing friends and acquaintances, who will feel a sincere regret that he is no more and a sympathy for the bereaved family who are mourning their loss.

THE details and proceedings of the convention held at Portland, Me., will be found on the third page of this issue. And on the first page a sketch of the Glasgow Congress. Throughout the year the JOURNAL never omits a report of any gathering that has for its object the welfare of the deaf. Those who want all the news, the latest news, and news wherein the fake does not figure, should send in \$1.50 and get the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL for a year.

ITEMIZER.

The idea is to gather into this column items that relate to deaf-mutes personally, or to institutions for the benefit of deaf-mutes. We hope our friends and readers will keep us supplied with items for this column. Mark items to be sent: *The Itemizer.*

Mrs. Lloyd, of Harlem, contemplates visiting Miss Finn, in Orange, N. J.

Mrs. Flora S. Rice, of Levant, Me., was at the Portland, Me., Convention, and had a very nice time.

Mrs. F. S. Rice, formerly of Winchendon, Mass., is now living with her parents in Levant, Me.

Mrs. Mary Conzelman, of New York City, is spending a few weeks with Mrs. Josephine Dopp, of Johnstown, N. Y.

Mr. S. T. Garlock, left Gloversville, N. Y., Monday morning, for Breakabeen, N. Y., at which place his wife now is, to spend a week's vacation.

Mrs. Josephine Dopp, Mrs. Mary Conzelman and Miss Lizzie Hodder called at the residence of Mrs. S. T. Garlock, Gloversville, N. Y., Sunday.

The Utica Saturday Globe, of August 23d, says: "D. G. Carpenter, Jr., one of the swift typists, is making a tour of the different lakes in the Adirondacks for his general health and what fun there is in it."

Mr. S. H. McMechen, of Boston, accompanied by Mr. Wm. Martin Chamberlain, of Rome, N. Y., reached New York by the Providence line on Tuesday. The former remains here for a time, but the latter started for Rome next day.

Mr. A. W. Allen, of Willimantic, Ct., writes: "I saw in the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL that Job Turner thought that Mrs. Harriet Coon was alive. She died last June 16th, very suddenly. She was his classmate. I would like to have him know it."

Rev. Job Turner writes: "I feel very regretful to learn from yesterday's Baltimore Sun that the late Mr. Geo. W. Steenrod breathed his last near Wheeling, W. Va., Tuesday, September 1st, aged seventy-eight years. He was one of my best tried friends in the world. He commanded the respect of those with whom he came in contact. Deep sympathy attends the widow."

"Hon." John L. Conners, President of the Troy Society, and Miss May D. Henry, Secretary of the Albany Society, paid Mr. James F. O'Neill a very pleasant visit on Labor Day evening, and promised to pay another before he departs for Brooklyn. It is acknowledged on all sides that Miss Henry is the prettiest girl in Albany and was the belle of the late combination excursion.

Master E. C. Lortie, a student of Malone (N. Y.) Institution for Deaf-Mutes, and J. W. Webster, a semi-mute of Glenville, N. Y., attended the Veterans' Reunion at Dresham, and took part in the field games. Master Lortie won the 125-yard race, also the shoe race, sack race and tub race, but failed to win the potato race, hurdle race, standing and running jumps, three-legged race, 100-yard race and water race. In the swimming match, however, he surprised the spectators by defeating the twenty-five competitors with perfect ease. The reunion was pronounced a decided success.

A MUTE SPEAKS.

N. Y. Morning Journal, September 5.
An awful shock of terror brought speech to the tongue of a seventeen-year-old deaf and dumb girl in Long Island, last Friday night, and physicians and instructors of the New York Asylum for Deaf-Mutes are investigating the extraordinary case. Helen Cadigan is the young woman whom fear made speak.

She is a slender, fair-haired, blue-eyed Scotch girl of extremely nervous temperament, who from birth could neither hear nor speak.

Her parents lived at No. 234 East Fifty-seventh street.

Helen has been an inmate of nearly every institution for deaf mutes in New York without receiving benefit. To improve her health, slightly impaired by nervousness, she in June went to the country home of her uncle and aunt, who have a beautiful place within a mile of Richmond Hill.

Friday night was uncomfortably warm, and Helen raised the sitting room windows on the lower floor, fastened the lattice shutters with hooks and fell asleep on a lounge.

About midnight she was awakened by feeling a hand pass over her face. Outlined against the feeble rays of light that fell through the lattice she saw a man.

Helen sprang from the couch with an unearthly scream of terror, ran upstairs into her uncle's room, and exclaimed: "John, man!"

The clergyman was so astounded at Helen's speech that he sat up and gazed at her in amazement. Shock and fright gave Helen nervous spasms that continued several hours.

She did not speak again.

The afflicted girl was so nervous yesterday that she was sent to an asylum for deaf mutes in New York.

Mr. Fray, in speaking of her nervousness yesterday, with tears in his eyes, said: "Poor dear! the fright nearly drove her crazy!"

The clergyman declined to give the name of the asylum Helen was taken to, as he feared her nervousness would be increased by the presence of reporters.

A reporter of the Journal visited the New York Asylum for Deaf Mutes and told Dr. Vickery the story of Helen Cadigan's utterance of "John, man!" after sixteen years of silence.

The doctor said he had never heard of a like case, and was of the opinion that the clergyman was dazed by the girl's shrieks, and imagined she spoke the words Fray credits her with.

JOTTINGS OF THE MAINE CONVENTION OF DEAF-MUTES, HELD AUGUST 29TH AND 30TH, 1891.

By those who know, this convention is considered the best that has yet been held by the deaf of Maine, not only in point of numbers, but also in harmonious good fellowship and general interest. Certainly, it would be difficult to find a city, in Maine at least, so easily accessible, so thoroughly attractive and so sympathetic.

The United States Hotel proved to be an excellent headquarters; for every reasonable effort was made by proprietors and attendants to render the guests comfortable and happy. The central position of the United States, fronting the square on which stands the noble soldiers' monument, which Portland has recently erected in honor of her more than four thousand citizen soldiers who fought to save the Union, makes the land it occupies of great value, and worthy a building of more modern and imposing construction.

Portland impresses a stranger very favorably, by reason of the numbers of quaint and spacious houses that remain as evidences of an early prosperity—the Longfellow House being one of them; by its comfortable modern residences, its numerous churches, and its noble free library building, which was given by a generous, public-spirited citizen. Its statue of the poet, whose fame reflects perennial glory upon it, is worth, say half a dozen, that some larger cities have set up in honor of other worthies.

The business meeting on Saturday afternoon was marked by great good feeling, and by the subjection of personal bias to the general good. The opening address of President Hunt was sensible and well-suited to the occasion; the minutes of Secretary Taylor were minute and quaint, and Treasurer Kane's report showed the Maine Deaf-Mute Mission to be financially prosperous. The election of officers was characterized by entire harmony, and the choice of Gardiner as the meeting place next year, was made without friction. The evening lecture by Abel S. Clark, of Hartford, treated of some things which make for, or against, domestic felicity and was well received. After the lecture, there was a good social time.

The good will of the mayor and city government in giving the use of the City Hall, and the courtesy of engineer Cook were thankfully appreciated.

Sunday was, of course, the red letter day. In addition to the number already present, many more arrived by early boat or train, and it was a large and happy company that thronged to the Payson Memorial Church, where front seats enough for all had been reserved. Both the five minute sermon of Rev. Dr. Merrill to children, and the regular sermon to adults, though not prepared with special reference to the mutes present, were very eminently suitable for them, being fresh as a mountain rill, and abounding in apt and picturesque illustration.

After the morning service, the Chinese class meets, and W. H. Weeks, of Hartford, gave for their benefit, the story of the crucifixion in graphic signs. The communion table in the church, bearing in carved letters, "Do this in remembrance of me," was presented by the Chinese class several years ago. It was interesting to watch the glow of kindling intelligence on the usually immobile faces of the celestials, as they watched the signs, but one of them laughed aloud, on the principle, I suppose, of nervousness which compels some persons to laugh at a funeral.

The afternoon prayer meeting in the Payson Church was well attended, and was led by W. H. Weeks. The time was well and profitably occupied in mutual encouragement to walk the Christian way, earnest exhortations were made by Mr. Lynde, Mr. Rowe, Miss Miller, Mr. Fairman and others.

The evening service in the Free Street Baptist Church was in every way as delightful and helpful as that of the morning, though the sermon in this instance also, through lack of time, had not been prepared for the mutes.

Rev. Mr. Whitman is a man of unusually fine presence, and cordiality of manner, and he has a magnificent voice, which he knows how to use with best effect; but best of all, his preaching is clear, simple, strong, and convincing. It is safe to predict for him a future of great power and influence in the work of saving souls.

The rendering of a hymn in signs both at the morning and evening services by Miss Proctor was a touching part in each.

At the close of the evening service, the official translator was naturally asked many questions by sympathetic persons.

One lady put a question of vital pertinence: "Do you think these people understood your translation of the sermon?" The interpreter replied, "Yes, I know it. Or if they failed to understand, the failure was due to the translator's incapacity."

"But in translating some abstract portions of the sermon were you not obliged to simplify and explain?"

"Not at all. I had no time to do so, and if I had attempted such a thing, I should have lost the thread of continuity, and could not well have fitted one end to another. But let us enquire a little whether the sermon was understood." Turning to a man nearest him, the interpreter asked "Did you understand the sermon?" The answer was "Not all; but a

good deal. I am near sighted, and made the mistake of not sitting nearer."

Turning to another, the interpreter asked "Did you understand?" The unequivocal nod of assent left no room to doubt.

Turning to still another, who happened to be W. M. Chamberlain, of Rome, N. Y., the ready answer came by easily understood vocal utterance, "Of course, I understood. I couldn't help understanding it." Then, for ocular proof, he held up many pages of notes, which he had made with one eye on the interpreter and the other on his paper.

When our friends the pure oralists, so far lay aside their persistent and absurd prejudice, as to be willing to look at facts, they will concede that to deny the use of signs to the deaf is to deny the use of its wings to a bird.

A gentleman came to see the interpreter in the evening and expressed the unusual pleasure he had enjoyed in attending both services, and remarked that in writing to a friend he had told him that he had not only heard but seen a sermon.

I will leave to others an account of the Monday excursion to Old Orchard Beach, but cannot close without referring to the fact that there were at the convention six or eight, at least, hearing children of mute parents, most of them young ladies, and that in all that constitutes true grace of manner, intelligence, and accurate vocal expression, they are the peers of any.

It would be easy to give many items of interest concerning individual members of the convention, if time permitted. I will simply add, that all the remarks I casually heard made about the deaf visitors to Portland, were expressive of surprise at their evident intelligence, apparent happiness and almost unexceptional good behaviour, and of the marvel that has been accomplished in their education. And so the thought comes with renewed force, that it is a blessed work in which to engage one's best life energies.

ABEL S. CLARK.

St. Louis, Mo.

Mr. Martin Coleman was among us again for the first time in a year.

Mr. Ignitus Comisky will attend the Illinois Institution for the Deaf and Dumb at Jacksonville this fall.

Miss Josie Marrow, of Caledonia, Mo., is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Newton Stafford this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Edwards, of Columbia, Mo., are in the city on a short visit. Mr. Edwards is a stone cutter by occupation.

Mr. Geo. Heuler is an early arrival, he having hailed from Muecen, Bavaria.

Mr. Charles Shields, of Vine, Ind., is in the city looking for a site as baker.

Mr. Austin Baird, of Bridgeport, Ill., will be with us in a week or two. Mr. John Dwyer and Wm. Rubling are regular companions of Mr. Gibbons.

Miss Annie Roper, in company with her friend, Miss Neal, attended the Owen-Comp wedding. Miss Cora Coe, of Evansville, Ind., will fill the position as teacher at the Kansas Institution vacated by the resignation of Miss Eva Owen.

Miss Py was with her St. Louis friends again last week. She is trying to get a position here.

The late Jones lecture squeezed our treasurer out of \$61.60.

The annual election of new officers of the St. Louis Deaf-Mute Club was closed, Saturday, the 29th of August, which resulted in the election of Mr. G. E. Hunter as President, John J. Smith, Vice-President; William Schaub, Secretary; Edward Kelling, Treasurer; James Theurer, Sergeant-at-arms. The new officers will assume the duties of the club on the 10th of September.

Mr. John J. Brown received a letter from his Detroit, Mich., friend, Mr. Fred. Gottenworth, stating that he will be married to Miss Annie Rhein this fall.

Mr. Wm. Guss, Leo. Froning and William Schaub look so sad, because their employers have refused their a few days absent of leave, so as to attend the Fulton, Mo., Reunion.

Mr. Cloudmet Mr. and Mrs. Charles Kerney, of Evansville, Ind., while passing through Decatur, Ill. They requested him to leave their last regards to Mr. and Mrs. Louis Jacoby.

Miss Eva Ore, instead of visiting her St. Louis friends, spent five weeks in the Windy City, so she says—got bankrupted, and that she will have to postpone her intended visit until next year.

Mr. Isidore L. Strauss, of No. 14 Adams Street, Montgomery, Ala., has been admitted to the Gallaudet A. F. C.

Mr. Lawrence James came out last week in quest of a position as painter, but found St. Louis a dull season for such job, so "home."

Two weeks ago, the Jacksonville Southeastern Railroad line ran a seventy-five-cent-round-trip scheme, which turned out a success. Mr. D. George and wife, Mr. William Tilton, and Miss McWilliam, with her father, came over.

Mr. Clarence Eubanks, for a number of years a successful barber, of this city, has turned over all his household goods to the auctioneer, as he intends to settle down in Centralia, Ill., where he has secured a better position.

E. K.

INDIANA ITEMS.

More fruit in Indiana this year than ever known.

Crops of all kinds are large, and the people will have much reason to be thankful, when November brings with it our annual Thanksgiving Day.

Mrs. Walter McWhorter, nee Wachtell, living in Muncie with her parents, was a guest of Mr. Amos French and family for three days on last July 10th.

On the following Sunday, Mr. French and family royally entertained a large but pleasant company of friends in honor of Mrs. McWhorter. Among those present were Miss Gertrude F. Clark and Mrs. Frank Masterson and David S. Violey. Also Mrs. Mrs. McWhorter was a guest of Miss Clark, of this city, for a day.

Miss Christiana Perry, of Huntington, has been visiting her friends in this vicinity for two weeks, where her sister, Rev. Mrs. Vandever, has been preaching at Linngrove. She spent two days' visit with the family of Mr. French. She reported having had a good time.

We cite the following item from the Bugle of this city of August 13th. Amos Cox, a deaf and dumb man, twenty years old, was walking on the Panhandle Railroad at Windfall, didn't see the train, and was knocked off the track. Both his arms were broken, and he was badly hurt otherwise. He may die.

The father of Miss Gertrude F. Clark, having bought out the State prohibition organ, the Indiana Phalanx, published at Indianapolis, moved his family, and her grandparents to that city last month, and left Miss Clark and her brother to continue publishing the Bugle of this city. Miss Clark contemplates becoming a citizen of Indianapolis in the near future.

Mr. Edmond S. Leach and brother have been partners, owning a brick machine at Fairmount, but have dissolved the partnership, and Edmond again has been contracted for as engineer in the mill of the same company at \$2.75 a day. He owns two lots and has built him a new house.

Sunday of last week, the country residence of the parents of Mr. Frank Masterson, near Bluffton, was enlivened by the presence of a large number of friends. Mr. Amos French and family, Miss Gertrude F. Clark and Mr. Frank Read, of Jacksonville, Ill., a supervisor of the boys of the Illinois Institution for Deaf-Mutes, were present. Mr. Read has been canvassing in Central Indiana and Western Ohio as a book-binding agent during his summer's vacation. He was in Bluffton on business for two days, and then went to Marion, Wabash, Penn., and other towns. He will be at home with his parents at the opening of the school of the Illinois Institution.

Mrs. Ada Simmons, nee McCarty, being a graduate of the Indiana Institution, and living near Denver, Colorado, was a guest of her friends, at John Rowland's, Wednesday of last week. She was on her way to visit her father, at Montpelier, Rev. McCarty. She did not think of visiting a good number of mutes living in and around Bluffton.

David S. Violey is building a large frame barn for a brother of Mr. French this month.

The mother of Mrs. French, of Kokomo, has been, last week, visiting her and family for a week. Now she is a guest of Mr. Ed. S. Leach, at Fairmount, for a week.

Mr. French, wife and baby, accompanied by Miss Gertrude Clark and Mr. Frank Masterson, will drive over to Huntington next Sunday, weather permitting, to be guests of Mr. and Mrs. Byron A. Richards and Miss C. Perry.

A. F.

BLUFFTON, IND., Sept. 3, '91.

AUBURN, N. Y.

Miss Hattie Hogeboom gave a party to her friends, numbering over twenty, at the spacious parlor in her residence on Westlake Avenue, on Wednesday evening, September 2d. A good luncheon of ice cream and cakes was served, and then chatting and various amusements indulged in till a late hour, when the participants wended their way home. All reported a very enjoyable time, and will not soon forget the occasion.

Pursuant to his appointments, Mr. C. O. Dantzer has been in the city regularly, holding services for the mutes since last winter. His sermons were on every occasion well delivered and attended.

At the last meeting, holy baptism was administered to twin daughters of Mr. and Mrs. Judd Pelton, at St. John's Church, on August 20th. Another baptismal service is expected for the only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Pimm, at St. Peter's Church, on the 10th inst.

Mrs. Annie E. Brown and her boy, of Syracuse, accompanied by Mr. Dantzer on his way here to fulfill his appointment, were the guests of Mrs. Pimm. She kept her fingers busy talking most of the time, and she knows how to please those acquainted with her. Her boy is a little creature full of life.

Frank Dewitt, of Owasco, N. Y., surprised his friends here completely by bringing with him a bride whom he recently married at Sterling Valley. Her maiden name was Jane Austin. Both were pupils of the Rochester Institution from which they will have to sever their connection by reason of their marriage.

Martin R. Minkle, of the Rome Register, was in the city last week, looking hale. He stated that it was

his intention to have his paper improved in its appearance this fall. That he may succeed in his project in that line is anticipated by all interested therein.

Re-opening of all institutions for educating their mute scholars, is at hand, making about nine to leave this city, viz: six for Rochester and three for Rome, thus diminishing our community.

Sept. 7, '91.

From Rev. Job Turner.

RICHMOND, VA., Sept. 5, 1891.

DEAR JOURNAL:—Imperative business having unexpectedly called me hither from Washington, D. C., which city had been my headquarters for about two weeks. I am resting here now for some hours and I must go out of town to-night.

During my sojourn, I had the pleasure of paying my respects to Mr. and Mrs. Strong, Mr. and Mrs. Benedict, and Mr. and Mrs. Bryant.

Mr. and Mrs. Strong informed me of their intention to leave town to take a short tour for health and recreation in the early part of this month.

Mr. Strong's older son will attend John Hopkins University, Baltimore, Md., this year, but I am at a loss to know what studies he will pursue.

Mr. and Mrs. Benedict, and Mr. and Mrs. Bryant, will visit several objects of interest in Virginia next week, for two or three weeks for the sake of getting more refreshed and invigorated in health and mind. After their return home, Mr. Benedict will spend the balance of his vacation with his brother in New York.

He once ascended in a balloon without any accident, while he was a teacher in the New York Institution. How high he ascended in the air has slipped from my memory.

I have received, with many sincere thanks, a group picture of the members of the late Virginia Reunion, from Mr. A. Pach, one of the most skillful photographers that I ever met with. I can say with the truth of the gospel that the picture is true to life, and that he is the man to take lifelike pictures. His address is 920 North Third St., Easton, Penn. He is a gentleman of great intelligence and good manners. He has on hand several groups of the old deaf-mute conventions and reunions for sale, I believe. He took the Virginia association likeness in a second or two, and it is now very good.

I was in Fairfax, C. H., Va., last Thursday to enquire, for Dr. Fay, of Washington, D. C., about the late G. L. Turberville, who went to Hartford to school under the principalship of the late Rev. Thomas H. Gallaudet. He married a speaking orphan girl and got two children, a boy and a girl, both hearing and speaking. He died about forty-five years ago. His widow and children are all living. His son is a lawyer. He has married and has got four speaking children. His daughter is not married. The late Mr. Turberville was a nephew to Light Horse Harry Lee, one of the most prominent revolutionary officers. I believe that his Hartford class is all gone.

I took advantage of my visit to Fairfax, C. H., to feast my eyes over the last will which Washington made with his own hands. They keep the will in a glass box and look it up in an iron safe, at the Court House. Why do they not remove the old will to the National Museum, Washington, D. C.?

At Fredericksburg, Va., yesterday, saw, at a confederate museum, a great many war relics and curiosities, which excited my interest. Were I to relate each of them, it would fill a big book. I called on Mr. and Mrs. Lacy, and Mr. Edwards, and found them all doing. They told me that they were very much pleased with the group picture which Mr. Pach sent them by mail.

I see in to-day's Richmond State that a cradle in which was rocked Thomas Jefferson, the author of the Declaration of Independence, when an infant, is in good preservation. I think that it ought to be exhibited at the Chicago Fair in 1893. The other day, I read in a paper that they were talking of raising for the exposition the old ship which Commodore Perry commanded in Lake Erie in 1814, when it was sunk by an enemy.

I must say in reply to your Mississippi correspondent, Lawrence, that the mute who was reported as having been killed by a train in Missouri, was Samuel Houston Hunter, formerly of Augusta Co., Va. I am glad that he was not killed, only having had one of his legs and one of his arms either hurt or broken. They tell me that he is doing well, and will live. My wife, deceased, nursed him when he was a little boy whose constitution was very delicate. He is married to a mute and has a speaking child, probably a son.

STAUNTON, VA., Sept. 7.

DEAR JOURNAL:—After an absence of about three weeks, I returned here from the east early this morning, en route to Louisville, Ky., in which city I am to have a service next Sunday, according to announcement.

It is my intention to make several other visitations in Kentucky, from each of which I will not fail to send my experience for the JOURNAL.

This morning, I received a newspaper from Fort Worth, Tex., announcing to me the marriage of Prof. W. H. Lacy, of the Texas Deaf and Dumb School, a mute, and Miss Mollie Davis, of Mart, Tex., a speaking lady, which occurred on Wednesday, August 5th.

It may be interesting to Prof. Bell to learn that while she enjoys all her faculties in perfection, her father, mother, sister and brothers are deaf and dumb.

The ceremony was performed by a speaking Baptist preacher, and translated into the sign language by Prof. Taylor, one of the more fortunate instructors of that school.

The occasion being a very unusual one, hundreds of people flocked in, till the church was crowded, every seat being occupied. Deaf-mute friends of the family had come from all parts of the State. Their gestures and demonstrations, though not understood by other people, were grateful and attractive.

I have had many years' acquaintance with Mr. Lacy. He is a successful and valuable teacher in the primary department of the school. The paper calls the bride a very beautiful and popular young lady. The editor says: "There is, according to statistics, one deaf-mute to every 1500 population, so such a marriage is a very unusual one."

I know the family very well. They have several deaf-mute relatives in Georgia and South Carolina.

During my sojourn in Easton, Md., Mr. Gibbs, an old deaf-mute gentleman, respectfully connected, presented me with a file of the Deaf-Mute for 1849, published at the New York Institution, the late Wm. D. Cooke being the editor, and also a very old pamphlet, containing an account of Egypt, etc., printed in 1799, at New York City, which is very much changed from what it was then.

Mr. Gibbs told me how he became deaf and dumb. He was about eight years old at the time of his losing his faculties. An old colored woman put poison in a cake which she had baked with her own hands, to kill him. She gave him the cake to eat. His friends tried to snatch it from him, but he swallowed a part of it. Afterwards he was taken sick, and his face was so much swollen that after a while he lost his hearing and speech. The colored woman was arrested on a charge of attempting to poison him, but what has become of her since is buried in oblivion from his memory.

In Norfolk, another deaf-mute has invented a railroad coupler, which a locomotive engineer of about fifty years' experience has examined and called better and stronger than any others which have been under his observation. The inventor is related to the celebrated John Randolph, of Roanoke, and also to Bishop Randolph, of Virginia.

Sometime last week I fell in with a just-married young lady on a train, who introduced herself to me as Mrs. Pocahontas Bolling Walks, of Petersburg, Va., a lineal descendant of the Indian squaw who saved the life of Capt. John Smith. She told me that she and Mr. Walks were married in the Cockade Town by the Rev. Dr. Gibson, who said to her that he had married two thousand couples. Dr. Gibson, has several deaf-mute communicants in his church—Grace Church. He has been an Episcopal minister for about sixty years, and is held in great esteem by those who know him. Last May they gave him a large jubilee in his church, by presenting

NEW YORK.

Events on Labor Day.

AND A VARIETY OF PARAGRAPHS.

(From our New York Correspondent.)

Labor Day happened on Monday, the 7th, and was characterized by pleasant weather and the grand observance of a holiday. Two parades attracted the attention of the masses. The Central Labor Union chose the west side of the town to travel over, while the Central Labor Federation displayed their military tactics on the east side. Quite a number of our deaf-mutes, of the sterner sex, took part in the former body's demonstration. Messrs. Thomas Tighe and Wm. Hutton marched behind the banner heading the marble cutters' association; Joseph Changnon and Wm. Dougherty were the legion representing the Bricklayers and Plasterers' Union; and Johnny Lloyd went with Mr. B. Brown's employees, in Typographical Union No. 6's division, as did P. A. Campbell with Atkin's Chapel. Several other mute comps were reported to have been seen, but failed to come to our view. The shoemakers also had one or two silent knights of the last with them.

Outdoor sports were given a boom something like that of a Decoration Day or Thanksgiving Day. There was a general closing of business houses, and the march towards making the first Monday in September a holiday especially set apart for the industrious toilers was everywhere apparent.

Myron R. Palmer found the celebration attractive enough to bring him from Albany the Saturday previous. It's a question if there was not some other inducements than merely to see the parade that called him this way. He paid his regards to former school friends before leaving on Monday evening, and if business permits, will be quite a frequent visitor this way during the winter.

Alex. L. Pach was in town Sunday, enjoying a deserved rest after his good work in behalf of the Pennsylvania Association. He spent the afternoon as the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Theo. L. Lounsbury, who had quite a large number of callers during the day and evening. With a man like Mr. Pach among them, the Pennsylvania Association have a hustler, and one who knows how to make their meetings interesting.

T. Winifred Brown's family have taken to Harlem as a place of residence. They are very comfortably situated in a cosy and handsome flat on East 126th Street.

Fred Meinken, who has for some time past been employed in Brooklyn, has secured a more convenient and remunerative place in a wall paper factory on West 42d Street.

Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Thomas have, or are about to make Newark, N. J., a place of residence. With Mrs. Thomas' family they will occupy a snug little retreat on the outskirts of Newark. It is said the time consumed in reaching Rogers, Peet & Co.'s store from his new home, will be about the same as when the couple lived in the upper part of this city.

Tilson Haight, Frank Walsh and Joe Graham were billed to enjoy life on the sands at Coney Island Sunday last. A party of lady friends were to accompany them. The miserable weather put a damper on their spirits and expected enjoyment. They came to the conclusion the fun should be "declared off" indefinitely.

Investing in property is attracting the attention of many of our silent people, and a few have already purchased land outside the city, on which they propose to live shortly. Peter Witschief and wife, through the Lord & Taylor Building Association, are erecting a house in Arlington, N. J., and Mr. and Mrs. Lewis are said to have also availed themselves of the same opportunity offered by this association to become independent. That oft-repeated debate during school days, "Which is the better, country or city life?" is beginning to assert itself in favor of the affirmative, it would seem.

The young man referred to, as being anxious to have notice taken of the fact he could talk and was in business for himself, in an interview with supposed reporters at the recent Empire State Association picnic, waxed wroth over the fact publicity should have been given to the incident. He considers it a downright mean way of culling up what is generally known to be a weakness with deaf-mutes, and with those able to talk, more especially. The excitement of the occasion put him in a happy form of mind, loosened his tongue, and in conversation with the supposed newspaper men, it was no more than natural he would answer their queries with the assertion he could talk, and felt proud of the fact he was in business for himself.

Henry Jaynes is one of those quiet sort of chaps seldom seen in deaf-mute gatherings, and much less heard about. He lives in Harlem, and since leaving school at Fanwood, has entered upon his business pursuits in a manner that reflects credit on his being a graduate of that institution. His steady employment by one of the leading tailors in town shows he is a workman of no mean order.

William Coombs is among the new

aspirants for membership in Typographical Union No. 6's ranks. They say he is to hold eases in one of our first class offices, and expects to make New York his lodging place.

The publication of *Adams' Magazine*, the organ of the Daughters of the Revolution, has been resumed by Piser & Russell, who got out the first edition, and received flattering notices from the members, for the fine workmanship displayed in its typographical make-up. Mr. Russell reports business as unusually good for this time of year.

MONTAGUE TIGG.

PHILADELPHIA.

On August 23d, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. F. Durian and children, Mr. and Mrs. James T. Young, Miss Agnes Craig, and your correspondent went on a very enjoyable excursion on the Steamer "Republie," down the historic Delaware River and Bay, to Cape May Point, a hundred miles distant, and then over the ocean to Breakwater, at which place a view of the large lighthouses was taken, and again to Cape May Point, and started for home, the boat arriving at the wharf at 11:30 p.m.

On the previous evening, a birthday party in honor of Mr. Joseph Ferra was given at his house. About twenty deaf-mutes of both sexes were there, trying to kill time, and spent a pleasant evening. A very nice collation was served at a late hour.

Last Thursday morning, the iron steamer "Thos. Clyde," carried the silent merry-makers of All Souls' Church down the Delaware River and Bay, to Woodland Beach, formerly Bombay Hook, where they enjoyed themselves by taking salt-water baths, rides in the carousels, or in killing time in various games. Some mutes were seen trying to hear Edison's talking and singing machine.

It was very strange to see how poorly the excursion in aid of the church was attended. There were only sixty-four adults and eleven children.

Messrs. Harry Stevens, M. C. Fortescue and W. A. Miles were the Committee of Arrangements, but they were unable to obtain excuse from work, so Rev. Mr. Koehler and Mr. W. H. Lipsett held the responsibility instead. A good sum was made by the sale of tickets. Hope its next excursion will be more largely patronized.

Mr. Spencer M. Hannold enjoyed a very pleasant call at his lady's residence in Trenton, and both visited Trenton School last Sunday. He visited his brother on his farm in Westville, N. J., yesterday.

Mr. Wm. H. Lipsett will deliver a lecture on "Life in Libby Prison," at the Apollo Club headquarters, 1302 Washington Avenue, Saturday eve, September 19th. The lecture will be very interesting. Admission only ten cents.

Apollo Club held its monthly business meeting, last Saturday eve. It has made a series of very attractive programmes for the cooler season. It will be brighter this year than ever before.

A pantomime of "Camp Life" will probably be given at Apollo Club in October.

Miss Agnes Craig has gone on a two weeks' visit somewhere out of town.

Mr. W. G. Pownall has been very popular as an active member at Apollo Club, and no doubt he will manage his old brains to push the club to success in every respect.

Mr. James E. Morony has been busy painting several cottages at Haddington, N. J.

HIS HUMPH A WALKING SPEAK-EASY.

HAMBURG, CONN., August 24.—The prohibitionists here are excited over the discovery that they have for years been hoodwinked by Kilder Huff, whom they supposed to be sincerely devoted to their principles. He came here several years ago. He lived alone in a rude hut and pretended to be deaf and dumb, but boys who tantalized him say he could swear fluently. He was found dead by the roadside, near his hut, on Potato Hill, last Friday. The villagers were surprised to find that he was not, as he had seemed to be, a hunchback. In a padded sack on his back were a dozen pint bottles, containing rum, whiskey and cordial, and in his pockets were \$197, mostly in dimes and five-cent pieces.

The town is a no-license place, and the prohibitionists flattered themselves that here at least no drinking was done. Huff prowled around at night, visiting houses of persons who liked an occasional "sip," and selling to them by the bottle or drink.

Mrs. Wm. H. Stevenson and her grand-daughter Edna, paid a visit to Mr. and Mrs. Bowers, at Silver Springs, Lancaster Co., Pa., for a week, and also some friends in Lancaster Co., for some weeks.

Mr. Henry S. Stevenson is on a happy journey somewhere from Allentown, Pa., to the old Virginian states, and is expected home this week.

Miss Effie Parker, of Erie Co., Pa., is in town, and has secured a position here.

Mrs. Wm. Lipsett and her baby, who have been staying at her sister's house, at Norristown, Pa., for two weeks, returned home a week ago today.

Messrs. W. F. Durian, W. H. Lipsett and Fred, Buch went over to Laurel Springs, N. J., where two of them bought a couple of lots, yesterday, and they visited and enjoyed the picturesque park.

It is said that four new buildings will be erected this fall, on the grounds of the Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf, at Mount Airy.

A three-year-old boy living in this district is deaf, dumb and blind.

After the Steamer "Republie" arrived at the wharf last Thursday, and while the passengers were crowding out, the planks separated, and one

of Mrs. Washington Houston's legs slipped between, but the accident was not serious.

The jolly Mutual Baseball Club enjoyed themselves highly by going on excursions to Cape May Point, Woodland Beach, and Bay Ridge, Md.

Mr. Knochel, of Baltimore, Md., having had a good time at Atlantic City for several days, is now working at Dunn & Co.'s Cigar Factory, with Oakes' brothers here.

Mr. Timothy McCarty, a resident of New York City, has been in town since Friday, and expects to go home to-morrow.

THE RECORDER.

PHILADELPHIA, LABOR DAY.

TROY-ALBANY NOTES.

Miss May D. Henry is the happy possessor of a gold ring awarded to her at a recent meeting at Troy for selling the largest number of tickets for the late Albany-Troy Excursion. In a brief but admirable speech given to the audience, she spoke of her great pleasure with the prize, saying that she had worked hard for the success of the Excursion in aid of so worthy a cause but had not expected to get the prize. She was surprised at the result of her active work, and in conclusion she gracefully bowed thanks to the excursion committee Messrs. Collins, Palmer and Mull, and descended the platform followed by a round of applause, an unmistakable indication that her words were highly appreciated. As a matter of fact, Miss Henry has been in Albany with her cousins but a short time. No one ever entertained an opinion that she would come out a victor, but further indications which showed that she had sold a larger number than any deaf female and was still working although she declared she sold but "a few." It is said that no one she met with tickets, refused her. Her well-known magical charms had something to do with it.

Another prize, a splendid umbrella, was awarded to Mr. Jas. Cutter for selling the largest number on the opposite side (sterner sex.) He had sold one hundred and thirty-nine tickets! A gold medal or something like it adorning his coat-lapel would make him a happy possessor for all coming time. Many, many thanks are extended to "Auntie Molly" "A Quad" "Albany Excursionist" "Trojan" "Founder" and "Old Tub" for their services in entertaining the JOURNAL readers abroad with the interesting news of our late excursion. Ex-Developer was engaged in a pleasanter business, so that he had not a moment's spare time to write up this or that thing for the JOURNAL.

Mr. James F. O'Neil, of Brooklyn, N. Y., has been and is still in town. With a yell of delight, he rubs his hands as he thinks of returning to New York after a visit to Whitehall, Saratoga, and other points of interest, loaded with a rich fund of knowledge and once more squeeze the hands of his dear boys, giving "Montague Tigg" a graphical account of his experience.

Myron R. Palmer made his first monthly visit to friends in New York, on the 6th inst. Among those on the dock to see him off were Charles Sparrow, J. S. Kenney, Miss Henry and others. The Albany-Troy Excursion did it, in the opinion of

EX-DEVELOPER.

VIRGINIA.

There were nearly one hundred pupils on the opening of the school at Staunton. It is said that there is the largest number of new pupils this season for many years. Captain Doyle, the principal, is a very able and efficient officer, and is congratulated on his successful management of the school.

Professor H. A. Bear, proprietor of the Bear Lithia Springs Hotel, at Elkton, Va., was in town Sunday last, on his way to Staunton. It is claimed that he is the oldest teacher in the Virginia Institution, he having been connected with it for thirty-five years.

Professor and Mrs. Denison, of Washington, D. C., who have been spending several weeks at Bear Lithia Springs, spent several hours in the town last Sunday, on their way to Hot Springs, in Rockbridge County. Prof. Denison is connected with the Kendall Green Institution, near Washington.

We learn that the *Goodson Gazette* will soon be in a new dress. Captain Doyle, who will have charge of the paper, is an easy and quiet writer. It will come out next week.

Mrs. H. A. Bear is now having quite a number of guests at Elkton. Among them are Professor and Mrs. Bryant, and Professor and Mrs. Benedict. Mr. Bryant is connected with the National Deaf-Mute College.

There are two vacancies to be filled in the Virginia Institution in October next, and Miss Trout, teacher of art in the same, and Mr. James McCambridge, who are prominently mentioned for the respective places, will likely be elected.

George Tucker, of Richmond, Va., who has been spending his summer at the Bear Lithia Springs, is now employed in the *Goodson Gazette*, and is a very good type. He completed his term at school last June.

It is reported that Mr. James Mustard, of Campbell County, was, not long ago, seriously injured in a railroad wreck.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Rhea, of Norfolk, are visiting friends in Halifax County.

ATWELL.

MAINE.

The Portland Convention.

THE LARGEST EVER HELD.

One hundred and fifty delegates and visitors in attendance.

The largest and most successful convention ever held in the Pine Tree State.

The Thirtieth Annual Convention of the Maine Deaf-Mute Mission was held in Portland, Me., August 29th and 30th. About one hundred and fifty delegates and visitors were present. Some of them put up at the United States Hotel. Some put up at Chadwick House and Chase Boarding House, and others put up at different boarding houses.

The delegates came to Portland from the different parts of the Pine Tree State and New England States, and two of them came there from outside States.

The convention has come and passed pleasantly. About at 2 o'clock, Saturday afternoon, the meeting was held in the reception room of the city hall, and was opened with prayer by Mr. Henry M. Fairman, of Hartford, Conn. Then the President of the Maine Deaf-Mute Mission, Mr. Hiram P. Hunt, stood before the convention, and gave them a hearty welcome.

THE PRESIDENT'S ADDRESS.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN:—We meet in this beautiful "Forest City" for our annual convention. As President of the Maine Deaf-Mute Mission, I extend to you all a most sincere and cordial welcome.

I am much pleased to see so many happy and pleasant faces. They show that we are glad to see each other.

It is a great benefit to the mutes of this State to meet together once a year. State conventions for the deaf are of great importance, and when properly managed, they exercise a powerful influence upon the welfare of the deaf in the states where they are held.

Those who stay at home when the conventions are in session and afterwards sneer at and criticize the proceedings, are, in the first place, gross and selfish in the neglect of their duty and, in the second place, do not understand the true circumstances and motives, and so they are incapable of judging. We did not make any money, and we are like the Grand Army of the Republic, which meets every year in different states where the veterans are enjoying old acquaintances and telling stories of the past to each other.

When Gallaudet and Clerc were teaching in the country sixty or seventy years ago, the deaf-mutes and the sign-language were the dawn of their existence; now they have reached noon-day.

We can understand as quickly and can converse as intelligently as hearing people, but for many years in the early history of mutes there were no conventions, and many of us were living at a distance from each other, so that we did not make any advancement that could be gained by meeting one another often.

There has been a great change in the last twenty-five years, and I am glad of the progress that has been made.

When we wish to attend Sunday services in the cities where our conventions are held, we must go to the churches and let our interpreters speak to us from the pulpit; and they are also generous in the contributions given to help pay the expenses of our convention, for which we will remember their kindness to us with gratitude.

We must not be behind other people who have so many meetings in the summer season. They seem to enjoy themselves very much. Shall we let them have everything to themselves and we stay at home isolated? I say, No.

I wish you would take some action, at this meeting, as to what is to be done the coming year.

Whether we shall hire a missionary, as in former years, or not.

We have no one here in Maine who could take the place, and it costs much more for a man to come from out of the State.

Shall we use the funds we have for that purpose, or keep the money where it is now at interest? It was given to the mission, and can only be used for it.

The address was written by Mr. Hiram P. Hunt, and was transmitted to the convention by Prof. Wm. H. Weeks, a teacher in the American Asylum for the Deaf and Dumb, of Hartford, Conn., with Prof. Abel S. Clark, another teacher of the same Institution, as an interpreter for the benefit of the hearing.

Then Dana B. Taylor, of Kennebunk, Secretary of the Maine Deaf-Mute Mission, stood before the convention, and said:—

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN:—I am glad to see so many who come here for that purpose. Have only the four articles of the constitution made out by the President at the Lewiston convention two years ago, and I let them be known to the Rockland convention and I wish to review them now.

First, that we have biennial elections. That we meet every year, the same as we have done, but elect officers once in two years. We can save much time that we waste in electing officers every year, and we will occupy the time with a good lecture. We would not then be obliged to leave home in the morning, but at noon instead.

Second, that the officers be elected by acclamation. The old way of electing by ballot is laborious and tiresome. Let the President appoint a committee of three persons who shall retire for consultation and nominate those whom they think best to serve as President, Secretary and Treasurer. The names can be presented to the convention to be voted upon. The method is used in the National and New England Conventions.

Third, that the office of General Manager be abolished, as it causes much trouble among the state officers. It is usually customary for an uneven number of persons to serve on a committee or official board.

Fourth, I would suggest that the gentlemen pay fifty cents and the ladies pay twenty-five cents, when we meet at our annual meeting. This will help us to pay the expenses of an interpreter and what other expenses there may be.

Then the Secretary gave his report, and mentioned the deaths of Messrs. Charles Stevens and Edward Davis, of Maine, and Mrs. William Lynde,

of Boston, Mass. She used to come to the Maine conventions every year and formed her Bible class, and we missed her very much.

Cornelius Kane, Treasurer, came forward, and gave his report as follows:—

Receipts,	\$53 37
Expenses,	85 37
Balance in treasury,	\$18 00
Taken from the Belfast Savings Bank and deposited in the Maine Savings Bank at Portland,	\$277 43
Maine Savings Bank with interest,	18 39
	\$295 75

There was a general discussion of the President and the voting for officers by acclamation.

At last Mr. Martin Chamberlain, of Rome, N. Y., stepped forward and said: "Mr. President, Ladies and Gentlemen, I would like to show you a way of electing officers by acclamation. I was in the Empire State Association Convention, and I used to see there was general voting by acclamation, and we can save time by doing the same. Voting by ballot is laborious and wasting time. Remember my example by doing likewise."

Mr. Wm. Weeks, of Hartford, Conn., said: "Voting for officers by acclamation is quicker and saves time."

The President appointed five persons as a nominating committee, instead of three. They were Messrs. Emma Proctor, of Lewiston, and Rebecca Greenlaw, of Deer Isle, Messrs. George Wakefield, of Brownfield, Albert Bowler, of Rockland, and Albert Carlisle, of Bangor. The committee retired for consultation, and while they were debating, Secretary Taylor suggested that Kennebunk should be the place for the next convention, but he was opposed by another person who favored Gardiner, so the latter place was voted as the place for the next convention, as follows: Gardiner, 39, Kennebunk, 4. So the convention will meet at Gardiner, in August, 1892.

Then the committee came into the room, and the names of the officers were presented as follows: President, George W. Wakefield, of Brownfield; Secretary, Dana B. Taylor, of Kennebunk; Treasurer, Albert L. Carlisle, of Bangor. The officers were voted by acclamation according to the law.

The President Hunt said: "I feel grateful to you that I have been President of the Maine Deaf-Mute Mission for the past three years, and I thank you for receiving a heavy burden from my back, and I feel at liberty now. I hope Mr. Wakefield will make a good president."

Resolutions of thanks were passed to the retiring officers for their kindness, and the labor they have done for the benefit of the convention.

So all the old officers except the Secretary retired Monday night. Before the convention adjourned, Mr. Weeks exclaimed, "Secretary Taylor is rough and ready, like General Taylor."

At 7 p.m., the deaf-mutes went into the said room. Prof. A. S. Clark delivered a lecture on "Husband and Wife."

After that, William Greene, of Worcester, Mass., presented each prize to the lady and gentleman who won playing the Dumb Band. Miss Katie Miller, of Thompsonville, Conn., won a whisk broom. Mr. Albert L. Carlisle won a mustache mug.

After that, Frank King, of Portland, who is a deaf-mute, but who went to the oral school in that city, came into the room and swung his clubs, much to the interest of the deaf-mutes.

Then the convention spent the rest of the evening in talking and in games.

Sunday found them hearty and happy.

About 10:30 a.m., the convention went into the Peoples' Church on Congress Street, to attend the worship. Rev. J. H. Merrill preached a sermon, with Mr. Abel S. Clark as interpreter to the deaf-mutes.

Then Miss Emma Proctor was asked to sing a hymn in the sign-language, and she did so. Her hymn was, "Triumph By-and-By."

About 2:30 p.m., there was a prayer-meeting for the deaf-mutes in the same church.

About 7:30 p.m., the deaf-mutes went into the Free Street Baptist Church. Rev. Mr. Whitman preached a sermon to the hearing audience, Prof. A. S. Clark acting as interpreter to the deaf. Golden text was Psalm 5:8. Miss Proctor sang another hymn in the sign-language—"The Valley of Blessings so Sweet."

Monday morning, all the delegates and visitors boarded the horse cars, which conveyed them to the Union Station, where they all boarded the train for Old Orchard. Before noon they assembled on the grounds in front of Old Orchard House, and were photographed in a group. In the afternoon the convention broke up.

Among the delegates at the convention were Wm. Martin Chamberlain, of Rome, N. Y., and Prof. J. H. Geary, of Little Rock, Ark.

From Connecticut came ten deaf-mutes. Their names were Mr. and Mrs. Henry M. Fairman, Mr. and Mrs. Peleg Slocum, Miss Katie Miller, Messrs. John Allen, William H. Weeks, James Hine and his son Eddie, and Harry S. Lewis.

Among the delegates of Maine were Mr. and Mrs. John Jarvis, of Bangor, they having been married on the 12th of August.

Resolutions of thanks were passed to the Mayor and Common Council for the free use of the Hall in which we held our meetings; to the Press for notices and sensible comments upon our class; to the proprietors of the various hotels for reduced rates and polite treatment, as well as for the use of the parlors for our socials; to the pastors of the Peoples' and the Free Street Baptist Church, for their cordial co-operation and liberal arrangement for combined services morning and evening, and to the Peoples' Church for the use of the audience room for our own special meeting on Sunday afternoon; to the citizens generally for the interest manifested, and generous contributions to the cause; to all who in any manner contributed to make the convention the success it was, financially and otherwise.

A CURIOUS LETTER.

Letter from the Persian Ambassador, Mirza Abul Hassan, to an anonymous correspondent, who, before he left England, requested him to give his opinion of what he had seen there:—

"To the lord and gentleman without name, who lately wrote letter to him, and ask very much to give an answer."

"Sir! My Lord!—When you write to me some time ago, to give my thought of what I see good and bad this country, that time I not speak English very well; now, I speak, I write much little better; now I give you my think. In this country bad not very much; everything very good; but suppose I not tell something little bad, then you say I tell all flattery; therefore I tell most bad thing. I not like such crowd in evening party every night; in cold weather not very good, now hot weather much too bad. I very much astonish every day now much more hot than before, evening party more crowd than before; I always afraid some old lady in great crowd come dead, that not good and spoil my happiness. I think old lady after 85 years not come to evening party, that much better; why for take so much trouble? Some other thing little bad. Very beautiful young lady she got ugly fellow for husband; that not good; very shocking I ask Sir Gore Ousely why for this? He say me perhaps he very good man, not handsome, no matter; perhaps he got much money, perhaps got little. I say I not like that; all very shocking."

"It's all bad I know—now I say good. English people all very good people, all very happy; do what like, say what like, write in newspaper what like. I love English people very much. They very good, very civil to me. I tell my king English love Persian very much. English king best man in the world. He love his people very much; he speak very kind to me. Queen very best woman I ever saw. Prince of Wales, such a fine, elegant, beautiful man! I not understand English enough proper to praise him; he is too great for my language! I respect him the same as my own king, his manner all the same as talisman and charm! All the princes very fine men, very handsome man, very sweet words and affable, I like all too much.

"I think the ladies and gentleman this country most high rank, high honour, very rich (except one or two), most good, very kind to inferior people; all this very good. I go to see Chelsea; all old men, sit on grass in shade of fine tree: fine river run by; beautiful place, plenty to eat, good food, everything very good. Sir Gore he tell me of King James and King Charles. I say Sir Gore, 'They not Mussulmans, but I think God love them very much. I think God love the king very well for keep up that charity.' Then I see one small regiment of children go to dinner. One small boy he say thanks to God for meat, for drink, for clothes; other little boys all answer Amen; then I cry a little my heart too much pleased! This all very good for two things: one thing, God very much please; two things, soldiers fight much better when see good king take care of old wounded fathers and little children. Then I go to Greenwich; that, too, good place; such a fine sight make me a little sick for joy! All old mans so happy I eat dinner so well, fine house, fine beds, all very good; this very good country!.....

"English ladies very handsome, very beautiful. I travel great deal, I go to Arabia, I go Calcutta, Hyderabad, Poonah, Bombay, Georgia, Armenia, Constantinople, Malta, Gibraltar. I see best Georgian, Circassian, Turkish, Greek ladies; but nothing not so beautiful as the English ladies. All very clever, speak French, speak Italian, play music very well, sing very good. Very glad for me if Persian ladies like them; but English ladies speak such sweet words, I think tell a little story, that not very good."

"One thing more I see, but I not understand thus thing good or bad. Last Thursday, I see some fine carriages, fine horses; thousand people go look that carriage. I ask why for? They say me that gentleman on boxes they drive their own carriage. I say why for take so much trouble! they say me drive very well; that very good thing. It rain very hard, some gentleman he got very wet; I say why for he not go inside? They tell me good coachman not mind get wet every day—will be much ashamed if go inside. This I not understand, Sir, my lord! good-night."

COLUMBUS.

A Chapter on Renovation.

PERSONAL PARAGRAPHS.

(From our Columbus Correspondent.)

Vacation is drawing to a close. Another week and the pupils will be back in their customary places in the building and over the grounds.

We have not said much regarding the repairs and changes made in the institution the past summer, for the reason that nothing of an extensive nature was made.

The regular force has been busy in the way of house cleaning and will be kept at it until the very day before opening. As a result of its labors the whole house wears a tidy appearance.

A force of painters has been kept at work the greater part of the summer throughout the house going over a great deal of surface in the way of painting. Evidence of their work is visible on every floor of the building. Particularly is this true of the school rooms, which have been touched up in a way to render each pleasant and attractive. The corridors on the floor, always rather dark, have been lighted up by giving the walls, ceiling and steam pipes running through them a coat of white paint.

The furniture in the school-rooms has been renovated in a manner as to render it as good as new. The reception room and library have been re-papered and re-carpeted, the work in the latter especially is a pleasing spectacle.

Much has been done toward bettering the sanitary conditions of the house. To this end the plumbing of the High Class rooms, hospitals, visitors' attendant's room, Superintendent's room, Steward's rooms and teachers' closet on the D floor, has been wholly renewed. That of the dormitories has been thoroughly overhauled, while other rooms where it was needed received careful attention; in fact, nothing has been neglected tending to the welfare of the children the coming school year.

Several years ago, five of the classes were moved up on the D floor of the main building. This change caused a great deal of inconvenience, and at the same time compelled pupils and teachers to climb up another flight of stairs, or one story. The rooms thus vacated, were used as receptacles for old furniture and trash of little or no use. The claim was made then that the rooms were damp and unhealthy, though they have been in use almost ever since the occupancy of the building, and no complaint was ever heard on that score until the year the classes were moved out. The rooms have been thoroughly cleaned out, painted, and are now as cosy and inviting as any in the school building. Those who ought to know say they are as dry as tinder boxes and well adapted for school-room purposes.

A little booklet for the use of the teachers has been printed by Mr. Scott, and will be a very companion to have about them. It was prepared by Principal Patterson, and is a great improvement over the one gotten up by the former foreman of the printing office. It contains names of the present Board of Trustees; the officers of the institution, the teachers, the class each has in charge, together with the number of their room. Then follows the time showing when each class is at work or at school. Next comes a list of the male teachers are to conduct Sunday chapel service. Following this the book gives the date upon which they are to conduct week-day services. Teachers are also informed the dates when they shall do study duty, also hall and yard supervision.

A list of entertainment committees for the school year is given. The General Assembly comes in this time for an entertainment.

Mr. and Mrs. P. P. Pratt tendered a reception to their son Charlie Tuesday evening, only gentleman were invited and the party proved to be a very pleasant affair. Charley will attend the State University this year and prepare himself for the law.

Mr. Henry Bades, foreman of the shoe shop in the Western Pennsylvania Institution for

DEAF AND DUMB CONGRESS AT GLASGOW.

[BY A LOCAL DELEGATE.]

From Tuesday, August 2nd, until Sunday last, meetings were held daily in the city of Glasgow in connection with the second annual Congress of the British Deaf and Dumb Association, which has for its President Rev. W. Blomfield Sleight, M. A., Vicar of St. Catharine's, Northampton, son of the head-master of the Brighton Deaf and Dumb School, and a member of the Royal Commission on the Blind and Deaf and Dumb which concluded its labors about two years ago. Most of the meetings were held under Mr. Sleight's presidency, and he was unanimously elected president of the association for another year. The association has been formed by a body of educated deaf and dumb gentlemen resident in various parts of the British Isles, with the object of counteracting the tendency, which a too implicit confidence in the fanciful theories of the pure oralists, and an ignorance of the real strength and utility of the finger and sign-language, has created to stamp out by cruel and arbitrary measures, the natural language of the deaf and dumb. The association also aims at the dissemination of information, the discussion of projects for the improvement of the deaf and dumb in all stations of life, and the raising of the class to as high a level intellectually, morally, and socially, as it is possible for men and women with only four senses to rise. With the exception of the president, all the officers of the association are deaf and dumb, and the manner in which they managed their business since the inauguration of the association two years ago, would be highly creditable to them, even if they were endowed with all their faculties.

The Congress was attended by a large number of delegates from adult deaf and dumb societies and scholastic institutions in England, Ireland and Scotland, as well as by the most intelligent deaf and dumb men and women of Glasgow, to whom the delegates were much indebted for their very cordial hospitality. Mr. J. G. Shaw, of Blackburn, attended as one of the delegates from the North and East Lancashire Deaf and Dumb Society, and the following is the substance of the report of the proceedings of the Congress which he has prepared for the information of his committee.

In the course of the presidential address, Mr. Sleight expressed regret that the bill introduced into Parliament as the direct result of the recommendations of the Royal Commission had been shelved by the House of Commons after passing through the House of Lords. This bill is supported alike by all friends of the deaf and dumb, whether oralists or manualists, all contentions matter being carefully omitted. It was a source of gratification to Mr. Sleight to be able to report that the number of deaf-mute children under instruction is steadily increasing, but his gratification was mingled with regret that very many children are still allowed to grow up to manhood and womanhood without receiving any education whatever. The district of the North and East Lancashire deaf and dumb Society affords a remarkable illustration both of the evil and its remedy. One-half of our adult deaf and dumb are in a dense state of ignorance through the neglect of their education in childhood, and it is to prevent the next generation growing up in the same deplorable condition that the new school at Preston, intended for the special benefit of the children in our society's district, is about to be erected. Mr. Sleight gave utterance to his unshaken belief in the superiority of the combined system, advocating "the free use of both the manual method and articulation with the same pupil and by the same teacher throughout the course of instruction." Touching on the question of Free Education, he very pertinently remarked that "if the hearing child is to be educated free, much more so ought the deaf and dumb and the blind child to have the opportunity of free education."

All discussions at the Congress was carried in the finger and sign-language, and when necessary an interpreter was provided. The subjects discussed included papers on "Free Circulation of Manual Alphabet Card," introduced by Mr. J. Paul, of Kilmarnock; "Mutual Benefit Scheme," propounded by Mr. J. McPherson, of Glasgow; "Mr. Duncan Anderson's Method of Teaching the Deaf," championed by Mr. R. Armour, of Liverpool; "Illusions of the Deaf," treated in a paper by Mr. Douglas Tilden, of California; and "The Employment of the Deaf and Dumb Teachers in Institutions," advocated by Mr. Alex. McGregor, of Glasgow. In addition to this varied programme provided by the deaf-mutes themselves, there were two papers by the Rev. Dr. Thomas Gallaudet, Rector of St. Ann's Church, New York, a clergyman of the American Church, who twice every Sunday conducts service for the ordinary inhabitants of his parish and between them, in the afternoon, interpolates one for the deaf and dumb, conducted in the finger and sign-language. On special occasions such as Thanksgiving Day, Easter Sunday, etc., he has the ordinary service interpreted in the sign-language, in order that the deaf-mutes of his congregation may join their hearing brethren in public worship. Dr. Gallaudet is in the seventieth

year of his age, and he has been intimately associated with the deaf and dumb in the family circle as well as in the church and the world from his cradle up to the present time. He could "speak" to his deaf mother in signs before he could speak to his father in words, and when he grew up to man's estate he married a deaf wife, who is still his helpmate with children settled in homes of their own, and grandchildren prattling around her knees. When Dr. Gallaudet was a boy in petticoats, nearly three-score and ten years ago, his father came over to Europe to train himself as a teacher of the deaf and dumb, having by his marriage to a deaf-mute become so deeply interested in the condition of the afflicted class that he determined to devote his life to the amelioration of that condition. After visiting the schools established in London and Edinburgh, the elder Gallaudet went to the academy in Paris founded by the illustrious Abbe de l'Epée, the chief apostle of the deaf and dumb and the inventor of the finger and sign-language, and the pioneer of the cause of deaf-mute education. In Paris the late Mr. Gallaudet learned the finger and sign-language from the Abbe Sicard, De l'Epée's colleague and successor, and taking back with him to the States a teacher from the Paris institute, he laid the foundation for the establishment in the United States of a national system of education which has no equal "this side of the pond." Dr. Thomas Gallaudet and his younger brother, Dr. Edward M. Gallaudet, following in their father's footsteps, have spread the knowledge of the language of signs throughout the length and breadth of the American Continent, and there is at the present time a uniform sign in the United States identical with the one used in France and very similar to the English systems. This language has been brought to a high state of perfection under the fostering care of the Gallaudet brothers and the teachers they have sent out into the world, and so true is it to the original principles of its French author that an Irish deaf-mute, who finished his education at the Washington College for the Deaf and Dumb, was able a few years ago to understand perfectly the speeches of French deaf-mutes and others at the International Congress of Deaf-Mutes in Paris, and to write a report for an English paper almost identical with the reports written by the French deaf-mutes for their own papers. The sign-language is really a universal language, its basis being thoroughly natural. Dr. Thomas Gallaudet's life long connection with the deaf and dumb makes him the greatest living authority on the special branches to which he has turned his attention, namely, adult missions. Forty years ago he found the first Mission to the Adult Deaf and Dumb of America, and he is still at the head of it. About the same period, the late Rev. Samuel Smith, of London, founded a similar mission in England to which the origin of the North and East Lancashire Deaf and Dumb Society can be directly traced. Dr. Gallaudet read two papers to the Congress, describing the work carried on among the adult deaf and dumb of the United States, the specific subject being "Homes for Aged and Infirm Deaf-Mutes," and "Missions for the Adult Deaf." In the course of these papers, which were freely discussed by the Congress, he gave a great deal of valuable information that will be useful in the development of the various missions in England, which were mostly represented at the Congress.

Dr. E. M. Gallaudet, who for thirty years has been in the forefront of the educational work among the deaf and dumb of the United States, is the founder and president of a college at Washington for the higher education of the deaf and dumb, a college which is authorized by Government to confer degrees in the arts and sciences upon deaf-mutes and others, and which receives a grant of about £12,000 annually from Congress toward its support. "Students of his college," we are informed, "have become intelligent managers of considerable farms, ranchmen, and fruit-growers, bank clerks and cashiers, postmasters and recorders of deeds, newspaper reporters, editorial writers, editors-in-chief, foremen and publishers of newspapers, merchants and manufacturers, microscopists, astronomers and practical chemists, draughtsmen and architects, clerk in private and public offices, founders and teachers and principals of schools for the deaf, and professors in the college. One is the official botanist of an important agricultural State, one is a prominent patent lawyer, admitted to practice in the highest courts; several have been ordained as ministers of the Gospel, and others are at work as lay missionaries." Dr. Gallaudet, as principal of this college, and the accredited representative of the American schools, was probably the strongest of all the witnesses who appeared before the Royal Commission a few years ago to speak in favor of the combined system; and it is worthy of note that despite the extreme pressure—moral, social, and financial—brought to bear by the pure oralists to change the whole course of deaf-mute instruction in this country, the first new school for the deaf and dumb to be founded since the elaborate investigation promoted by the English Government, the one at Preston, is to be established, with the full approval of the most eminent English experts, on the lines laid down by our American cousins. Dr. E. Gallaudet was the special guest of

the British Deaf and Dumb Association last week, having been invited over to deliver a public address on the America method of educating the deaf and dumb. He delivered his address, *viva voce*, with much eloquence and effect, before a mixed audience of deaf-mutes and hearing people, in the Hall of the Glasgow Y. M. C. A., Friday, Aug. 7th. Mr. E. Townsend, head master of the Royal Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, Birmingham, interpreting it in *extenso* in the finger and sign-language. The furnishes unanswerable arguments in support of the system, it has been resolved to adopt at Preston. Last Sunday afternoon, Dr. E. Gallaudet addressed an assembly of nearly one hundred and fifty deaf-mutes and others acquainted with the finger and sign-language, in the Glasgow Deaf and Dumb Institute, expressing himself so clearly that, although many of the American signs were quite new to his "audience," and the English two-handed alphabet which he used was strange and unfamiliar to himself, the whole of the address was perfectly understood by the assembly, and much appreciated.—*Blackburn Times*, Aug. 15.

ADMISSION FREE.

The Brooklyn Society of Deaf-Mutes desires an increase in membership. To this end it will hold a free public meeting on Wednesday, September 16th, at 8:30 p.m., at Tuttle's Hall, 228 Grand Street, Brooklyn. It is supposed that a change of the location of the meeting room would bring the desired result, therefore every body is welcome to take part in the discussions and choice of the most suitable location of the meeting room, at the same time join the rank and fill the society. As it is well known it is needless to say that the intent and purposes of the society are good and useful. So don't neglect to tell us the location you like best, so you can join it, and an intellectual benefit will be the result.

J. S. ORR, Sec'y.
THOS. GODFREY, Pres't.

Wanted.

A POSITION in an Institution for the Deaf, as editor of the Institution paper, or as teacher—or both combined, by a semi-mute gentleman who has had experience. Understands printing, etc., and will take charge of the office if necessary. Address, "X. Y. Z.," care E. A. Hodgson, Station M, N. Y. City. 37-4t.

A GOOD chance to make money for the right man. I will sell my copyright of "Lord's Prayer" in the sign-language and a hundred or two cards with it, as I cannot attend to it myself. Something new and will take well among the people. For further information, address to JOHN L. RANDOLPH, 518 Queen Street, Norfolk, Va.

FOR SALE—Deaf and Dumb single-hand alphabet card, 10 cents; 50 cards, 20 cents; 100 cards, 35 cents; without name, or 100 cards with name, 50 cents; large plates, 4x7-1/2 inches, \$2.25.
AGENTS Wanted—To buy and sell needle packages; Red, 60 cents per dozen; Blue, 48 cents per dozen; forty papers of needles, 25 cents; 100 alphabet cards, 4x7-1/2 inches, \$2.25.
Send me postal note or postage stamps.
Address: CLARENCE A. COREY,
1219 Sheffield Ave.,
Chicago, Ill.
21-6mo.

Clothing.

NEW YORK, Sept. 7, 1891.

We like a careful buyer—one who knows pretty accurately what he wants and takes time to examine our garments, noting the details of trimming, stitching, fit and finish. When we once thoroughly satisfy such a person the chances are we have secured a regular customer, and that's what every good merchant most values.

There are a few plain facts that people must learn if they would become successful purchasers. The first is that price means nothing till you see the goods; that an overcoat or suit of any mentioned fabric costs \$25 in one store and \$15 in another tells you nothing. The \$25 garment may be worth \$30, while the \$15 one may not be worth carrying away.

If you have a friend who knows clothing bring him along, and after you've selected we'd like you to wear our clothes into some of these "cheap" stores and compare. Ours can be returned, you know, but if you buy the other man's first it may not be so easy to get your money back afterwards.

A. L. Thomas, a deaf-mute salesman, will be glad to show you our stock at the Prince Street store when you can conveniently call to look at clothing, hats or shoes.

Free deliveries to all points within one hundred miles of New York City.

ROGERS, PEET & CO.

THREE PRINCE STREET,
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DIRECTORY.

For the convenience of the public, we publish in this column, as ALBANY, a list of Societies, Clubs and Associations of Deaf-Mutes.

ALL SOULS WORKING PEOPLE'S CLUB & CLERIC LITERARY ASSOCIATION.

This club, organized on September 23d, 1885, and reorganized November 28th, 1888, is entirely non-sectarian, and any deaf person over eighteen years of age may join it by agreeing to pay a small sum of money monthly for its support. The purpose of the club is to supplement the instruction received while at school, by a course of lectures and other literary exercises, and the provision of reading matter of a suitable character. In addition, harmless and rational amusements are provided. The club has the use of the great hall of the All Souls Church for the Deaf, Franklin Street, above Green. The officers of the club are: Rev. J. M. Koehler, Ex-officio Chairman; Vice-Chairman, J. H. Lewis; Secretary, Wm. G. Harrison; First Vice-President, Mrs. M. J. Syle; Second Vice-President, J. S. Helder; Secretary and Treasurer, Wm. McKimney, 1508 Sumner Street; Mrs. J. S. Reider, Assistant Secretary; and Wm. A. Miles, Sergeant-at-Arms; The club meets on Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday evenings.

APOLLO WORKINGMEN'S CLUB.

The object of the Apollo Workingmen's Club is to advance its members in social, intellectual and physical welfare. The club meets at all hours. Business meetings are held on the first Saturday evening of every month. The officers for 1890-92 are: President, Wm. Henry Lipsett; Vice-President, Henry Blackmear; Secretary, J. H. Lewis; Assistant Secretary, J. A. Turner; and Treasurer, E. D. Wilson. All communications should be addressed to the secretary at 1302 Washington Avenue, Phila.

BALTIMORE DEAF-MUTE SOCIETY.

The Society holds its meetings every alternate Wednesday in the basement of the Primitive Baptist Church, on Madison St., one door east of Calvert St. Its object is for improving the mental faculties of the deaf, and of cultivating a taste for literature, oratory and debate, and of exerting a moral influence by intercourse. Lectures will be announced from time to time by the President. The officers are: J. A. Brannick, President; W. McKimney, Vice-President; J. W. L. Unwin, Secretary; R. E. Underwood, Treasurer; and Jas. H. Mooney, Sergeant-at-Arms. Secretary's address is No. 726 St. Peter St.

CALIFORNIA ASSOCIATION.

This association is a branch of the Y. M. C. A., of San Francisco. President, Theodore Grady; Vice-President, Koonstuh Selig; Secretary, Wm. H. Winslow; Treasurer, Henry J. McCoy; Librarian, Frank B. Shattuck. Divine services first and third Sunday in each month, alternate at 11 A. M. Regular business meetings first Thursday in each month. Address all communications to the Secretary, Wm. H. Winslow, 232 Sutter St., San Francisco, Cal.

MUTUAL & CHARITABLE RELIEF SOCIETY OF BOSTON.

The purpose of the Society is principally social improvement, and to help the needy of our class. Meetings are held the first Wednesday of each month, at the Young Men Christian Association, cor. Holyston and Commercial Sts. The officers are: President, Mrs. F. W. Bigelow; Vice-President, Mrs. I. A. Blanchard; Treasurer, Frank W. Wood; Secretary, Mrs. Adam Acheson; and Mrs. H. B. Wheeler, Mrs. John Magee. All communications to be addressed to Mrs. Adam Acheson, 2 Spruce St., Roslindale, Mass.

CINCINNATI SOCIETY.

The Cincinnati Society dates its organization from 1879, and has for its objects the mutual improvement and social enjoyment of its members, and the aid of friends in general. It holds meetings in Anderson Hall, No. 192 West Fifth Street, every Saturday at eight o'clock p.m. The business meeting is held on the fourth Saturday of each month. Ardine Rembeck is President, Wilshire Oxley, Recording Secretary, and Mrs. Alfred Bierlein, Corresponding Secretary. All communications should be addressed to the Corresponding Secretary, Mrs. Alfred A. Bierlein, 38 Celestial Street, Cincinnati, O.

DEAF-MUTES UNION LEAGUE OF NEW YORK CITY.

This organization is one formed for the purpose of bringing into closer intercourse, the former students of the Institution for the Improved Instruction of Deaf-Mutes of the City of New York, and to disseminate such views as will tend to their welfare. It meets twice a month, and the President is Mr. Samuel Frankenstein. Communications are to be addressed to the Secretary, E. Souweine, 210 Canal Street, New York City.

GALLAUDET SOCIETY, OF BOSTON.

The Gallaudet Society for Deaf-Mutes (formerly the "Cambridge Society") holds services in the basement of the Church of the Good Shepherd, Cortes St., Boston, every Sunday, at 10:45 A. M. Rev. Dr. Gallaudet's clergymen appear on the first and third Sundays of each month. All are welcome. Literary exercises once a month. Lectures, social gatherings, etc., occasionally. The officers for 1890 are: E. W. Frisbee, President; A. W. Orcutt, Vice-President; Albert S. Tutts, Secretary; Frank B. Roberts, Treasurer, and Geo. A. Wise, Librarian. Communications are to be addressed to the Secretary, Cortes Street, Boston, care of the Church of the Good Shepherd.

GERMAN CHARITY SOCIETY.

Meets at Germania Hall, 46 Avenue A, between 3d & 4th Street, New York City. President, S. Werner; Vice-President, H. Eschert; Secretary, Geo. Lindemann; Treasurer, Charles Haar. The Secretary's address is: 250 East 62d Street.

GRANITE STATE MISSION.

The Granite State Deaf-Mute Mission meets every year in different parts of New Hampshire, and elects its officers every other year. The object of the mission is to promote the moral welfare of the white community in the State. The officers are as follows:—Willie E. White, President, 35 Arlington St., Nashua; Mrs. Minnie Fish, Secretary, Nashua; Willie A. Deering, Treasurer, Pittsfield.

PASA-PAN CLUB.

The object of this Chicago organization is to promote social and literary culture among its members. The club's headquarters is in the center of the city, situated in the building on the south-east corner of Clark and Randolph Streets, facing the Court House. The parlors are open to members and visitors at all hours of the day. Regular business meetings occur on the first Saturday evenings of each month. Officers for the year 1891 are: Geo. T. Dougherty, President; C. C. Colby, Vice-President; G. A. Christensen, Treasurer; William White, Sergeant-at-Arms; O. H. Regensburg, Secretary, of 3424 Wabash Avenue, to whom all communications should be addressed.

THE ALBANY SOCIETY OF DEAF-MUTES.

The Society holds its meetings at the Sunday School rooms of St. Paul's Church on Jay Street, every Thursday evening at half seven, from the first Thursday in October to the first Thursday in April, and at eight o'clock, from April to October. The society extends its entertainment to mute strangers and guests in Albany, or in the suburbs, and its object is to promote the moral and intellectual welfare of the deaf by having lectures, debates and story-telling. The officers are: President, Myron K. Palmer; Vice-President, Matthew J. Kendrick; Secretary, May D. Henry; Treasurer, Bella DeWillegar; Critic, Chas. F. Mull; and Sergeant-at-Arms, Thure E. Carman. The Secretary's address is No. 8 Daniel Street, Albany, N. Y.

THE CHICAGO DEAF-MUTE SOCIETY.

The Chicago Deaf-Mute Society was organized in the month of September, 1878, for the purpose of promoting the moral welfare of the mute community. Meetings are held on the last Saturday of each month at the residences of its members. The officers are as follows: Frank F. Andrews, President; Mr. James Gibney, Vice-President; John R. Cotton, Treasurer; Edward P. Holmes, Secretary. The Secretary's address is 381 Centre Street.

ST. LOUIS DEAF-MUTE CLUB.

The St. Louis Deaf-Mute Club holds its meetings at 919 Olive Street, Room 12, 3d floor, in the Express Building. Regular business meeting on the second Thursday in each month, for business only. The purposes of the club are principally of a social nature, but the literary and social advancement of its members. The officers are as follows: President, William J. Stock; Vice-President, William J. Stock; Secretary, John E. Guss; Treasurer, John E. Campbell; Sergeant-at-Arms, Peter A. Kyle; Trustees, William F. Stock; and Mary H. Kerr. The Secretary's address is No. 224 Carr Street.

THE LOS ANGELES ASSOCIATION.

Services every Sunday, at 3 P. M., at the Guild Room of the St. Paul's Church, Olive Street, Los Angeles. Objects: 1. The holding of religious services in the sign-language. 2. The social and intellectual improvement of deaf-mutes. 3. Assisting them to obtain employment at their trades. 4. Visiting and aiding them in sickness. 5. Giving information and advice where needed. Officers: President, Norman V. Lewis; Vice-President, Alex. Houghton; Secretary-Treasurer and Missionary, Thos. Wild. N. B.—The post-office address of Mr. Thomas Wild is Station R, Los Angeles, Cal., to whom all communications should be addressed.

THE MANHATTAN LITERARY ASSOCIATION, OF NEW YORK CITY.

The Manhattan Literary Association meets every Thursday evening at 8 P. M., in the basement of St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes, West 18th St., near 5th Avenue. Its regular business meetings are held every first Thursday of each month, debates every second, and lectures every third. Its object is to improve the moral, intellectual and social welfare of its members. Its officers are: Theo. A. Froehlich, President; A. J. Laing, Vice-President; Fred. Paok, Second Vice-President; S. M. Brown, Secretary; Max Miller, Treasurer; T. W. Haight, Sergeant-at-Arms. All correspondence should be addressed to the Secretary, 4 Dominick Street, New York City.

THE NEW ENGLAND GALLAUDET ASSOCIATION OF DEAF-MUTES.

The New England Gallaudet Association of Deaf-Mutes, named in honor of Thomas H. Gallaudet, is now officered by Edwin W. Frisbee, of Everett, Mass., President; Frank W. Bigelow, of Chelsea, Mass., Vice-President; George C. Sawyer, of Chelsea, Mass., Secretary; Levi A. Lester, of Providence, R. I., Treasurer. State Directors: For Maine, Fred. Flynn, of Bangor, Me.; for New Hampshire and Vermont, Willie A. Deering, of Pittsfield, N. H.; for Massachusetts, George A. Holmes, of Boston, Mass.; for Connecticut, Herman Erbe, of Waterbury, Ct.; for Rhode Island, John F. Donnelly, of Woonsocket, R. I. For any information, write to the Secretary, 88 Addison St., Chelsea, Mass., with stamp enclosed for reply.

THE BAT STATE CHRISTIAN MISSION.

This Mission is for the intellectual, moral, and religious welfare of deaf-mutes in those places where their numbers make it advisable: to encourage the formation of Union Societies, for the mutual benefit of all, in their respective localities; to encourage friends of humanity and Christianity in their behalf; to assist in giving extra services to such local Union Societies, which are in need of more services than they can maintain themselves; to offer an additional or extended help to any independent local society, with their co-operation; to strengthen the ties of Christian and ministerial brotherhood; and to discuss subjects pertaining to sacred ministry. The officers are: E. W. Frisbee, President; Wm. Bailey, Treasurer; and A. C. Hargrave and H. P. Chapman, Executive Committee.

THE NEW JERSEY LITERARY ASSOCIATION.

Meets every two weeks, Thursday evening at 8 sharp, in the Rector Street Chapel, in Rector Street near Park Street, Newark, N. J. The officers of the Association are: President, L. Brede; Vice-President, Wm. Caldwell; Secretary, J. D. Ward; Treasurer, Ella Bourfield; Sergeant-at-Arms, John P. Cotter.

THE TROY LITERARY SOCIETY.

The society holds its meetings every Saturday evening at 7:30 P. M., in the Guild room of St. Paul's Church, cor. 3d and State Streets. Its regular meeting for ladies and gentlemen are held, second and fourth Saturdays of each month. The object is the moral improvement of its members by lectures, debates and story telling. The officers of the society are President, J. L. Conners; Vice-President, H. A. Burt; Secretary, J. S. Kenney; Treasurer, J. C. Ritter, and Sergeant-at-Arms, Jeremiah Drum. It has also a Bible Class which meets in the Guild room every Sunday at 3 o'clock, P. M., under the leadership of Chairman H. A. Burt. All the deaf-mutes and strangers in town and vicinity are invited to drop in at the Bible Class and regular meetings. The Secretary's address is 429 First Ave., West Troy, N. Y.

THE KANSAS CITY DEAF-MUTE LITERARY & DEBATING SOCIETY.

The Kansas City Deaf-Mute Literary and Debating Society hold their meetings every Sunday afternoon at 3 P. M., at the Christian Church, corner of Eleventh and Locust Streets. The object of the society is to promote the moral welfare of the mute community. The officers are: C. S. Minor, President; E. B. Sprague, Vice-President; John R. Laughlin, Secretary; Frank Laughlin, Treasurer. All strangers of good behavior are invited to attend. Address all communications to Frank Laughlin, 636 Euclid Avenue, Kansas City, Mo.

THE SALEM SOCIETY.

The Salem Society of Deaf-Mutes is an unsectarian society, organized in Sept. 23, 1874, and occupies a whole building of four rooms, No. 2 rear of Mansfield Block. Divine services, every Sunday, and prayer meeting, every Friday evening. The members are at liberty to use it at any time (day or evening) in the week for reading, etc. The officers of the Society for 1890 are Samuel Cross, President; Mrs. Peris S. Bow, Secretary; Henry A. Chapman, Treasurer; Joseph W. Soper and Edward Mulcahy Directors.

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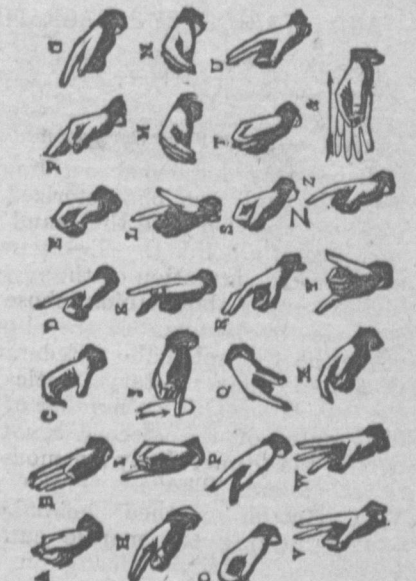
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